Men to Spate's Uniform Acting Worse Than Ontlawe-The Ignorant, Cruel Man Who is Now Cuba's Absolute Master-Crimes. HAVANA, Aug. 4 .- Were the saying true in all its amplitude and bearings that "that form f government is best which governs least." Cuba's administrative scheme would be a model for here this theory has been carried out to its furthest limit. If to govern be to regulate and manage a country's public affairs perhaps not always to the best interests of that people, but at least with some sense of the necessities of the situation—the Spanish Government in Cuba does not govern at all. Instead of a group of officers, who, in the exercisof legitimate authority, are charged with the direction and control of the ship of State, the Spanish officials at the helm behave like dastardly daredevils who wreck a vessel that they may rob while the distracted passengers cry and run in confusion. A clan of thieves banded together for purposes of extortion and plunder-thus will history define the administrative bureau that Spain has set up in this in-

At the head of the Antillian Administration stands the Captain-General, clothed with absolute power. Special laws have repeatedly been passed, each adding new faculties to the Captain-General's prerogatives, though after read ing the following royal decree, dated Madrid, May 28, 1825, to augment his power would seem impossible:

His Majesty the King, desiring to prevent the incom enlences and dangers which might result, in extraor-dinary emergencies from a division of command, and the clashing of powers and prerogatives of the respec-tive officers, for the important end of preserving in that precious island his legitimate sovereign authority and the public peace, has resolved, in accordance with the opinion of his Council of Ministers, to give to your Ex-cellency the extraordinary faculties which by the royal dinances are granted to the governors of t erdinances are granted to the governors of besieged cities. In consequence of this determination his Majeaty hereby accerds to your Excellency the fullest authority and invests you with unbounded power, bestowing on you the right, not only to banish from the island any persons in office, whatever be their occupation, rank, class, or condition, whose contunance therein your Excellency may deem, injurious, or whose conduct, public or private, may dispirace you, and to replace them with persons faithful to his Majesty and worthy of your Excellency aconditions, but also to suspend the execution of any order whatever, or any provision made concrining any branch of the Administration, as your Excellency may think most suitable to the royal service.

From the promulgation of this decree until

cerning any branch of the Administration, a your Excellency may think most suitable to the royal service.

From the promulgation of this decree until 1860. Cuba was under the strictest martial law. A favorable change set in then, but it was stopped by Captain-General Lersundi, who in 1867 resetablished the military regime. During the war, which began in the following year, the simplest civil cases were tried by court martial, whose members, utterly ignorant of law, decided as the Captain-General ordered them. After a while even this mockery of justice was dispensed with in the case of political offenders, and the Cubans accused or suspected of insurrectionary tendencies were imprisoned or exhed without a word of explanation; orwhat not unfrequently happened—were ahot down wherever found by the brutal 'volunteers' that strolled through the cities in groups of ten or twelve, insulting everybody in their way and staining the prevenents with innocent blood!

of ten or twelve, insulting everybody in their way and staining the pavements with innocent blood!

The volunteers came into prominence during the war for independence, and the dishonorable distinction which they then acquired of being the basest and most bloodthirsty of all the Spanish regiments they have faithfully retained to this day. A recital of the outrages these barbarians have perpetrated would not be believed in any Christian country; but lest it be thought that I exaggerate, let me give a few facts of whose truth there can be no doubt. The ranks of the volunteers are made up of the most desperate characters. Spanish converts and murderers are set free on condition that they will go to Cuba and join the army there. On arriving, these jailbirds at once entist in the volunteer battailons, as under cover of a uniform they can twith impunity pursue their provious shady occupations; and as these are allowed privileges and a freedom not accorded to the members of the veteran army, they are exposed to but few of the inconveniences and dangers associated with the soldier's life. Once enrolled as representatives of Spanish rule, they do not belle that nation's flag, whose yellow and rumpant lions may well typify her greed and ferocity.

The Spaniards having been nick-named sparrows by the Cubans, the volunteers at once professed a sort of adoration for this mischievous little fellow, which led to the following unique incident: in one of the public parks a cat was seen to pounce upon and kill a sparrow. A soldier who happened to be near and saw the occurrence cantured the cat, put it in a bag, and tenderly picking up the dead bird, ran to headquarters to communicate to his comrades the brilliant idea that had occurred the lim. They hear him through with breathless anxiety. At the close of his speech wild shouts of ruge and joy expressed approbation. He had proposed that the cat be court marialled and shot, and that the sparrow be buried with all solemnity. A lew days afterward the cat was disposed of by order o The sparrow's involability having been thus established, it became dangerous to shoot at or even to refer disrespectfully to it. Who could have foreseen that this little joke would to be the cause of many murders? Yet so it was. Men and boys were court-martialled and imprisoned for stoning these birds, and not a few were shot for no greater offence than this. A prominent tuban, whose gardens were the delight of all visitors, freely expressed his anfew were shot for no greater offence than this. A prominent tulant, whose gardens were the delight of all visitors, freely expressed his antipathy to these birds, basing his opposition to them on meconic of their predatory habits. His opinion cost him his life. The volunteers attacked his house; he sought refuge in the Cantain-General's palace, with whom he was enintimate terms. The howing mob surrounded the Captain-General's house and demanded the "cat's" lie, to ratter the cut and sparrow episode the Spaniards referred to the Cubans as cais. The Captain-General's position was perploxing in the extreme. Unable to save a friend and powerless to cope against the volunteer forces, he solved the dilemma by esensing from the palace by a secret door and leaving the Cuban to his fate. When the Cuban was informed that the Captain-General had gene, he realized that the latter was unwilding to incur the volunteers of displeasure by refusing their demands. But one course was open to him—to appear alone and marmed among the assembled thousands and trust to his defencelessness for protection. Beautiful theory, but very bad practice with the Spanish volunteers for enemies. The moment he was described they rushed upon him trampled him to death, and then backed the corpse. That night the volunteers gave themselves up to a wild orgy, and paraded through the streets with the banners that had waved over the dead aparrow's hearse. The terrible import of their devices was now plainer. They were the masters of the island, insatiable and barbareaus.

support of their devices was now plainer. They were the missiers of the island, insatiable and burbarous.

Captain-General Dulce, who in any other country would have massed for a savage out of hedlam, was not ernel enough to suit the volunteers, and they demanded his resignation, to which he was forced to yield. Having by this hold step usurped the authority of the island throughout the ten years' war, the volunteers became the ruling power of the island and did as they pleased. They fixed their quariers in the cities, and, leaving the veteran army to meet the Culmus on the field of battle, the volunteers in preference attacked theatro parties and broke into private houses. Those are the men who after the veterans had captured the prisoners were called in to shoot them. These are the men that because a song displeased them surrounded villanueva's theatre while the performance was going on and fired into the crewded auditorium. These are the barbarians whose deeds no decent pen can write, whose cruelty no human mind can conceive. The soul burns with indignation on reading the record of their revolting iniquity, and in contemplating the fact that these barbarous scenes took place under the very nose of agreat nation that has pledged herself to history to provide a home for freedom on this continent.

nations to provide a home for freedom on this continent.

The volunteers and the veterans at first worked in harmony, but soon rivairy for certain into tidees in the military department of the island became a fruitful source of dissension between them, and at present they do not very well agree, a fact of which Captain-General Marth has a droitly taken advantage, and, by fostering this dissension and consequent counterbalancing of forces, he has been enabled to Nerry well agree, a fact of which Captain-General Martin has a hotify taken advantage, and, by fostering this dissension and consequent counterbalancing of forces, he has been enabled to again assume supreme command. Marin is in no sonse a man of athility. His astuteness does not to beyond making promises he never dreams of fulfilling, and his diplomacy is limited to lying; but he has a certain amount of horse sense and an unlimited stock of egotiam which have carried him safely through the world. Personally, he is of medium height, broad-shouldered, heavy and muscular. A long, gray, martial-looking monstache covers an avaricious mouth, and black, coarse, heavy syebrows cast a poculiarly sombre shadow over his small, sunken, vindictive hazel eves. His carriage is erect, and were it not for the generous dimensions of his abdomen his figure would be handsome. His aprincy step, which contends beroleally with his,portly proportions, and his neat appearance, which betrays the man who has just finished an elaborate toilet, five the clue to his weakness. Marin prides himself more on his looks than on his honesty, well, to be faithful to my rôle of impartial observer, I give him credit for this stroke of sincerity.

This ignorant, cruel man is Cuba's master. That right hand of his, which has oftener beld the hairbrush than the sword, is all-powerful.

That hand looks white enough, but it is reditated in the hand that decreed the state of siege, that plundered the custom houses, that gagged the press, that tightened the handsuffs on the 1,200 "suspects" arrested without cause and imprisoned without guilt within the short space of four weeks. That is the hand that has forged, that has tortured, that has killed. Yes, that hand is red—very red!

And as I think that this red—very red!

And as I think that this red—handed man and his ferocious soldiers rule this island, whose beauty and sufferings make the most charming and the saddest tile, a passage from one of Castelar's magnifecent orations rushes upon my mind: If it be," he exclaimed, "that the genius of Spain is to be always represented in America by a permanent state of siege, by the boot of the Captain-General, and, far in the distant horizon, by the black sail londed with human flesh, oh, then, gentlemen, cry with me, says

RURAL LIFE IN NEW YORK CITY.

A Young Weman's Rhapsody Over the Sam mer Delights of Central Park.

I see by a late poetic effusion that the Hoosier poet, James Whitcomb Riley, has fallen to pitying us poor city folk because, forsooth, we "don't have no trees nor flowers nor birds nor bum'lbees."

I wish, my dear poet, that you would come in out of the country "just once," and walk through Central Park one of these mornings. while the dew is yet upon the grass and the sun is picking the filmy haze off the tree tops, as an admiring bridegroom might pluck a night cap the air is like the breath of a new-born babe, the aunshine like a young mother's smile, and the carols of birds and the dripping of waters like elven minstrelsy hidden in some garden of

I want you to see the sleepy foliage and lolling tree boughs trailing in sensuous laziness through the shadow-laden waters, kissing the quiet water lilles as they pass, and listen to the great, deep hush of stillness that chaperones a wealth of flower an tree an bum'ibee life, such as few "countries" can

boast.

Here you will find all the forms of nature ever furnished by any country—animate and manimate, wild and tame, natural and arti-

Here you will find all the forms of nature ever furnished by any country—animate and inanimate, wild and tame, natural and artificial.

The tree-dotted expanse of rolling lawn, like an English demesne, thicket, brake and hollow, marsh, woodland, hill and dale, forest, meadow, stubble, wild wood, turf, macadamized road, earthly causeway, lake, river, fountain, bridge, payement, hay field, garden, cliff, crag and lane—features of all continents and of every zone—scenes within a stone's throw of each other stirring every chord of feeling—now the sentiment of the cemetery, again the very sawdust of the circus, in the merry-gonound, the carrousel and swing-grove.

Here the drive for the sport and his sulky, there for the deacen and his jog-trot, ever there the feamster with his load of stone, yonder the millionaire boulevard excelled by no Parisian art. You find accommodation for the horse-back belie, the walking beauty, the swimming crank, for cycles of all kinds, for young bloods of all kinds, male and female. You have dairies and restaurants, reservoirs, heaven-scouring towers, and ball grounds, while dotted all over are statues breathing forth all possible mind colors—music, art, poetry, prose, commerce, law, gospel, and science.

No man needs to yearn for "scenes of his childhood." There is no sort of childhood that is not here pictured, and few can boast such blissful sights in his "recollections."

Great niles of new-mown hay, rodolent with a fragrance sweet as ever filled Maude Muller senses—bumblebee, honey bag, sting and all thrown in—piled up, too, on great swards of green volvet grass, such as you can lie on in your best white suit and walk on in bare feet; instead of the dirty yellow atubble that bores through your very cowhides at home.

There is the pasture with the sheep and goat, the low of the cow, the mow of the caff, the chirp of the squirrel and chipmonk, the grass-hopper's violin, the cackle of the goose, the scream of the peafowl, and here you see pretty little ducks waddling up to you from th

gles of Asia and Africa, with all the birds and beasts of that dread section.
Seats tasteful and comfortable are disposed about for your comfort, picturesquely shaded as lovers' retreats, nurses' sheiter, and German-French couversaziones.
Beal wild flowers, "a peepin' their heads up all over the groun'," bloom in all their native simplicity upon banks as wild and unkempt as those of any forest, while within tree-roots, lengths lie beds of carefully nourished hothouse plants.

lengths lie beds of carefully nourished hothouse plants.

Then this great home of married nature and art, with their brood of ingenious devices for man's delights, is tenderly guarded by law, rule, and care, which, while it takes nothing from, adds immensely to the wild neglect of your land "out there."

Trees are pruned and trimmed, crooked ones straightened, sick ones nursed, and the Lord assisted in every way possible, instead of the waste wreck and disaster of the vegetable kingdom, as seen so often in Mr. Riley's land of case, bumblebees, trees, an'as you please. kingdom, as seen so often in Mr. Riley's land of ease, humblebees, trees, an' as you please.

In the midst of all this nature-beauty, you can come in contact with wealth, culture, refinement, and cleanliness, all of which, among the cheering influences of life, are not neutral.

You meet and see the clean business man with his fresh suit, c'ean linen, and good hat, driving his well-earned span, or sitting beside his wife, or walking briskly along with his head up, as though he were not ashamed, nor trampled upon, nor toil-ridden.

"Ah, aristocrat?" you say.

Take that cur out of your nose or that group of workmen striding through to their tusks will call you an aristocrat.

Take that curl out of your nose or that group of workmen striding through to their tasks will call you an aristocrat.

Hough? Not a bit of if. See that pair of lovers sauntering down that little by-path, those nurses with their little charges feeding the chickens by yonder lake.

The lake, too is no slough, a malarial swamp of green seum, but clear as a diamond, save for the shadows of the "flowers and the birds on the trees"—clear as diamond with the pebbles of man's intelligence and industry shining from the bottom.

Moreover, you are in five minutes' time transferred from the very depths of sequestered hush and darkness into the very midst of the full fever—and convenience—of city life. A turn, a short walk, a rod or two of elegant entrance, and you are right out on the elevated station, with its bubbub of commerce, its "mornin' papers," and its great throngs of moving citizens, hauling up and pouring down its great shoots, flocking to their places in the business centre of the universe.

While out of sound you are almost within hailing distance of surface cars going and coming on all sides, to take you away, should you grow suddenly tired, faint, or sick, instead of being "laid out" in some great Sahara of a corn patch "for the daws to peck at."

Next in line of the mistaken, to the people who "pity" us because we have no country, are those who, having paid their good money to fit up and keep up this luxuriant garden of the gods, never see its magical midsummer days' dream, because no scooner does it begin to bloom than off they he them at the beck of an old painted Dame Fashion to spend the splendid summer in stuffy hotels, grousome cottages, or uncomfortable old farm houses in the "country," with mosquitoes, thieves and sick stomach, yes, and sick, sick pocketbooks to show the sacrifice at which they have obeyed the call. When the gorgsous season is over and the leaves begin to fall and winter comes on anace, these poor deluded folks come poking home and shiver and sigh. "Alaa, and all is vanity!" Yes, wh

A Wedding Present Worth \$60.000.

From July 1 until Saturday last Job De Camp. a Newark furniture handler, was en-gaged in packing household goods and silver plate, valued at over \$60,000, for shipment to Stockholm, Sweden. The property belongs to Mrs. L. Thebaud, a former resident of Madison N. J. About six years ago she went abroad to educate her children. The goods were placed oducate her children. The goods were placed in De Camp's storage warehouse, and he received every three months a check for \$115 for caring for them. In June he was instructed by Mrs. Thebaud's New York agent to pack the goods for shipment to Stockholm, where Mrs. Thebaud had settled. Immense strong cases were made, and the lot of 136 places was macked at an expense of \$1,000. Two large safes contained silver plate valued at \$30,000, and nine pier glasses, twelve feet high, were included in the shipment. The entire lot weighed 200 tens.

Mrs. Thebaud's daughter is about to marry a prominent Stockholm physician, and the goods will be a wedding present.

This Style of Wisdom \$1,200 a Year. Policeman Flay arraigned two men at the

Fasex Market Police Court yesterday for violating the Excise law. In the first case the officer walked into the saloon and found the owner of is there. There was no one else in the barroom and no itquor was exposed. In the second case the officer found only the barkeeper's wife setting down stairs. He asked for something to drink and was told he could not have it. The bar-keeper was up stairs salesp. The officer sout for him, and when he came down arrested him for violating the Excise law. Both men were discharged. BARTLEY CAMPBELL IN PITTSBURGH. Qualat Stories of the Eccentric Playwright's

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PITTSBURGH, Aug. 9 .- Bartley Campbell was born and raised in Pittsburgh. Those who knew him when he worked in a brickyard describe him as a tall, gaunt, lumbering boy, with enormously long arms and legs, and a shock of curly, unmanageable hair. He received \$6 a week. He and many others filled small, boxike moulds with plastic clay, smoothed off the top, and inverted them upon a drying board. One day a couple of Englishmen of the "bloody." "blawsted" variety strolled in, and finally stopped near the board where Bartley was slapping out bricks.

Well, me good mad," said one of them patropizingly." you seem to be rawther busy." "Ya-as," replied Campbell, scraping off the mould. "you see we have an order of ten thousand for the Orange parade to-morrow.' "The Orange parade! Why, what do they

want with bricks ?" They don't want 'em at all," said Bartley. It's the Irish societies that gave the order. Make 'em small,' they said, 'and easy to

"Well, blawst my eyes!" sinculated the visi-"Now what do you think of that? What a bloody, murderous country anyhow! I guess we'd better get out of the town to-night, Harry." After Bartley left the yard and became reporter he had innumerable ups and downs. He was clever at descriptive work, but the dry routine of news gathering he despised and shirked. Once he was assigned to report a meeting of railroad magnates, but on the way he met some convivial friends. Late in the evening Bartley recollected about the assignment and was in despair. One of his Bohemian friends suggested that all railroad meetings were more or less alike, and he could just as well write up the report at long range, as it were. Accordingly he dashed off an imaginary and very spley account, and sent it up to the office. Next day he was summoned into the presence of the managing editor, and found that dignitary chucking with laughter, and holding a copy of the rival morning journal in his hand. routine of news gathering he despised and

holding a copy of the rival morning to his hand.

"Look here, Campbell," he exclaimed, "they have evidently manufactured their report of that railroad conterence; there isn't a word corresponds with your account. Did you see their reporter at the meeting?"

"I didn't lay eyes on him," answered Bartley with perfect truth, "he must have been guzzling beer somewhere instead of tending to business."

with perfect truth. 'he must have been guzzling beer somewhere instead of tending to
business."

About a week afterward, when by mere accident the managing editor discovered the lacts
of the case, he said that he would give Campbell exactly two years in which to get hanged,
and immediately bounced him.

Before this disaster Campbell discovered that
he had a knack of writing short stories of the
renny dreadful order, and was able to occasionally sell one to the New York sensational
weeklies. He told the writer that those accepted averaged about one in six, and that he
received in the neighborhood of \$15 aplese for
thom. Whenever a manuscript was rejected
and returned he immediately remailed it until
it finally found some safe harbor of editorial
commendation or was worn out by the repeated journeys. In his room he had a buge
heap of frayed and tattered tales that he said
had been rejected by every publication of repute in the United States and Canada and cost
him upward of four dollars aplece for postage,
but were the children of such dreadful mental
toil and travail that he could not bear to put
them in the fire.

This room of his was a curiosity. He used

but were the children of such dreadful mental toil and travall that he could not bear to put them in the fire.

This room of his was a curiosity. He used the walls as a scrap book, and wheneverhe encountered anything of value in his reading, either clipped it out and pasted it up or made a memorandum on the plaster. The only spot not sacred to clippings was near his table, where he screwed his slippers to the wall at an elevation of about a yard and a half. In these he was wont to insert his feet, and could tilt his chair back as far as he pleased without a particle of danger of tipping over backward.

It is more than likely that the time he occupied this room was one of those periods in his life when he knew actual want in its ugliest guise. At any rate, he disappeared from his accustomed haunts, and when seen on rare occasions was pale and seedy and wore an anxious look that contrasted sharply with his usual brisk and gay demeanor. A friend meeting him in I hiladelphia, and struck by his pinched appearance, invited him to dinner. They dined einborately, and at the close of the meal fell to discussing some recent book that had dealt with the sufferings of the noorer classes.

"Good God !" exclaimed Campbell, striking

meal fell to discussing some recent book that had dealt with the sufferings of the boorer classes.

"Good Ged!" exclaimed Campbell, striking the table with his fist, "what does that man know of the under side of lile? He is like one who raises a sewer trap, peers in, and drops the lid again. He has seen something dark slipping away down there, but what does he know of the wisdings and the stench and the horrible corners where the rats are swarming?" He uttered this with a passionate vehemence that impressed it deeply on the listener's mind, but later he fell into lighter vein, and gave a chaffling account of his adversities.

"Did you ever know that gold-headed canes are very nutritious?" he said. "I ale one week before last, through the kind offices of my uncle, who has the three golden apples above his transom, and last week I ate a large, indigestible watch."

"Why, Bartley, why didn't you come to me?" exclaimed his friend.

"Oh, I'm all right, but if this thing keeps up. I can give an estrich cards and spades, and then beat him at his own game."

In these days, Campbell came to owe a certain resident of Pittsburgh \$30. The creditor could well afford to lose a hundred times that amount, but he pursued the reckless journalist reientlessly, dunning him day and night.

"Give it to me a cent at a time," he said, "but I must have my money."

After Bartley scored his great success in

"Give it to me a cent at a time, as said.

I must have my money."

After Bartley scored his great success in New York he bethought himself of this cruel and importunate lender, and one day the latter gentleman, while going down Fifth avenue, was very much surprised to see the dramatist step up and place a bulky package, wrapped in secretaring in his hands.

was very much surprised to see the dramatist stop up and place a bulky package, wrapped in newspaper, in his hands.

"I have the pleasure," said Campbell grandiloquently, "of returning to you a certain \$30 which you, no doubt, recall, Behold, sir,"—here he opened the parcel—"the accumulation of months. I have saved the sum, as you suggested, a penny at a time, and you hold in your hands three thousand of those small but useful copper coins of our country."

Thus speaking he walked off, leaving the astonished creditor petrified in the middle of the sidewalk, holding mechanically a breaking purcel, from which poured a glittering stream of copper cents. They littered the pavement, rolled into the gutter, and drew such a mob of howling gamins that finally in disgust he hurled the balance away and made for his office.

But for those who treated Campbell kindly in adversity nothing was too good. There is no exaggeration in the statement that \$5,000 is owing him in Pittsburgh in \$5 and \$10 loans, of which he never made a memorandum.

THEY'VE A LETTER FROM LABRY. And the Neighbors Will Not Tell his Parent

that the Bridge Jumper is Dead. Mr. and Mrs. Michael Degnan of 58 New Chambers street, the parents of Larry Dono van, the bridge jumper, have not yet heard o the finding of Donovan's body in the Thames London, on Saturday, which was reported in special cablegram in yesterday's Sun. The special cablegram in yesterday's SUN. The news was purposely withheld from the old people by their friends. The old people have made up their minds not to believe that Larry is dead, and it has been decided to humor them in this resolve. The father and mother both pin their belief that Larry is still alive upon the letter they received on Saturday dated Aug. I. In this letter Larry wrote that he would be on his way to Australia when the letter reached New York, and they need not expect to hear from him again in two months.

Mr. Keating, a triend of the family, said yesterday:

Air. Keating, a friend of the clid people should terday:

It is just as well that the clid people should go on believing Larry alive. They are to poor to do anything toward bringing his body here for burlal, or even defraying the expense of a funeral in London. By and by, as the weeks roll by without bringing any news from Australia from Larry, they will come to realize the truth. It will not be such a blow to them then as it would be now. I know the Degnans well, and know that this is the best way."

Stole to Support his Parents.

Fourteen-year-old Edward Nash, son of Robert and Louisa Nash of 108 Barrow sirest, was accused at Jefferson Market Court yesterday of stealing \$19 from Edward Wilkie, laundryman, of 222 Eighth avenue for whom he worked as errand boy. The boy mended guilty, and said that he gave the money to his parents who had not a cent in the house.

The prisoners tather, a truckman, and that he had had no work for four montos. The mother also testified to their extreme poverty. The parents disclaimed any knowledge that their son was to steet the money. Mr. Wilkie said that he would withdraw the complaint and allow the boy to work out the amount of his theft. Justice Patterson discharged little Nash.

Too Much Sympathy.

Robert Bankett of 138 West Twenty-sixth Robert Bankott of 138 West Twenty-sixth street colored was approached at Sixth avenue and Twenty-sixth street at midsight on Saturday by cheap card sharps, who offered to bet him \$5 they could pick out of a pack first time trying any card he manied. Bankett took \$5 out of his pocket and Frank Harris colored. Is years old, of 138 Frince streets matched the money from bis hand and ran. Rankett caught Harris and turned him over to a policeman. At Jefferson Market Court yesterday Harris told Justice Fatterron that he took the money from Bankett because he didn't want to see him swindled. Harris was held in \$1.000.

The Streets are Meserved for Truck Stables. The nine members of the Truant Club were arraigned in Easen Market Police Cours yesterday morning for playing ball on Ludlow alrest. They were fined is each and instructed that the streets were not meant for ball playing.

CUSTOM HOUSE GOSSIP.

WHY M'MULLEN AND BURT ARE RE-TAINED IN OFFICE.

The Heason is Said to be Fear at Washing-Custom House to Defeat Gov, Hill's Renominations - Republicans Feddling Yaras Against Their Superiors-The G. A. R. to be Treated Gingerly. Politics is now governing the Custom

House from the cellar up. There is still incidental talk about the civil service regulations. but this is only for the benefit of persons who want to get in. The civil service laws give the widest leeway as to dismissals. All the same, Appraiser McMullen and Naval Officer Burt seem to be holding on. Chief Clerk Treloar has not been replaced, and the place of Assistant Collector of the Port is still unfilled. It is known that the Administration wants to tunible out McMullen and Burt and wants to fill Treloar's \$5,000 job. Moreover, the Washington folks want to name people for other big places in the service now held by Republicans. But it s handicapped by the trouble between Tammany and the County Democracy, and the fear that decisive action will demonstrate to the public the breadth of the breach between the two factions. It is said that the County Dem'ocrats want everything, and that Tammany very firmly, but consistently, claims that all new vacancies belong to that organization, and has laid that claim before the President. With the national campaign on hand, Democratic lights say, the scramble that would follow Mc-Mullen and Burt's removal and the feeling that would be aroused in the disappointed faction are best avoided until after election day.

There is a story current to the effect that certain high officials in the Collector's immediate department are working morning, noon, and night to defeat the renomination of Gov. Hill. Secretary Cord Meyer, Mr. Maxwell, and D. Cady Herrick of Albuny and Davis of Binghamton are frequently seen in conference with these people. Gov. Hill's irriends do not believe this. They say that the officials mentioned have done all they dare do.

The resignation of Miss Worrall from the Surveyor's staff of women inspectors brings to notice the Surveyor's policy concerning the staff. It appears that Miss Worrall is to be married. Knowing the Surveyor's views in the matter she has promptly resigned. The Surveyor regards marriage as promotion. But that he will not have married women with families or with the responsibilities attaching to the married state on the staff is emphatically certain.

ried state on the staff is emphatically certain.

Speaking of the Surveyor's staff of women inspectors, one of Secretary Fairchild's Treasury agents said the other evening that the staff had been under surveillance since its reorganization by the Surveyor. The document telling of this surveillance and its results is now in Washington. Anonymous letters concerning members of the staff have been reserved and the contents investigated. But the report sent to Washington speaks highly of the integrity of the staff, their quickness in detecting smugglers, of whom the agents had word before they sailed from Europe but whom they said nothing about in order to see if the women would catch them. The women have caught them every time. It is annoying to add that some of the anonymous letters sent to the agents reflecting on the corps have been traced to male inspectors long in the service.

Reports reflecting on the efficiency of the de-

agents reflecting on the corps have been traced to male inspectors iong in the service.

Reports reflecting on the efficiency of the departments controlled by Collector Magone and Surveyor Beattle are furnished to the reporters of Republican journals by Republicans retained in the service by the present Administration. They hunt up the reporters, give them the alleged scandals, and refer them to other enemies in the household for confirmation of the yarns. In this way much has been printed contrary to the facts. It is the thanks the Republican return for being retained. A Republican hold-over attempted to foist on The Sunman, the other day, a story to the effect that Collector Magone had swindled the customs revenue by importing blooded fowls and animals for his farm at Ogdensburgh. Investigation proved that the Republican was a flar, but he is still in the service. The Surveyor'is similarly treated. One of the Republicans of his staff has circulated the report that he permits the Democrats to have the overtime work that gives customs inspectors \$10 a day extra. Of this lovertime work the Republican inspectors had a monopoly for a long time. But now the fact is, and it is copper-lastened, too, that the inspectors are treated in this respect without regard to politics. All have an equal chance to gain the extra fees prescribed by the Treasury Department at Washington, but the tattlers and gabblers are still in the service.

Six of these offensive partisans flung down and trampled on the Cleveland and Thurman campaign buttons offered them the other day in all innocence by an outsider. They are of Gen., Williams's staff at the public stores.

It is now known that Appraiser McMullen contributed money to the National Committee that ran Mr. Blaine's campaign in 1884 against Brother Cleveland. But Mr. McMullen says he is a Democrat.

S. W. Bassett, the Appraiser's private secretary, who was appointed by Appraiser Ketchum, was Steve Elkins's confidential manduring the Biaine-Cleveland campaign—that is, the other Biaine-Cleveland campaign. He got two mouths' leave of absence in that fight in order to be constantly with Mr. Elkins. After the campaign, Bassett returned to his desk in the Appraiser's private office and he is still there. He knows a heap about the sugar ring frauds, which have dragged in the names of Appraiser McMullon and Naval Officer Burt and his brother, the great and unterrified Jim, the monopolistic Custom House broker for big sugar importers.

Democrats want to know why Seabury Guion, examiner of cutlery at the Appraiser's stores at \$2,509 a year, is retained in the ser-vice. He is the brother-in-law of Jim Burt, and succeeded to Mr. McMullen's place in that department. He was dismissed from the ser-vice as a supar sampler on alleged irregulari-ties, but Jim got him appointed to his present place.

The Treasury regulations domand that the long trier must be used by sugar samplers in taking their samples from hogsheads. These triers go clean through the hogshead, and are likely to give a correct average. It is charged that short triers could be found if Chier Holanan's Treasury agents looked sharp enough. These short triers only penetrate the crust of the hogshead's contents.

It is now known that the Administration favors the continuance of a conciliatory policy toward all members of the G. A. R. in the customs service at this port. The feeling against Mr. Cleveland because of his pension vetoes, which is said to exist in G. A. R. circles, has created apprehension, and it must be checked during the present campaign. The retention of Gen. Williams and other obnoxious and offensive Republicans has been tacity agreed upon, and all offending G. A. R. men are to be treated with lenity as a matter of politics.

The Stranger Was Her Father.

OTTAWA, Canada, Aug. 12 .- On last Thurs day evening Brice McNeeley, residing at Carleton place, on going to the front door of his house, just before retiring for the night, found an old man sitting on his steps in an exhausted condition. After seeing that he was unable to proceed further, he took him in fo the night. The stranger could give no accounof himself. He remained in bed and gradually became worse, and a physician was called in became worse, and a physician was called in, who pronounced his case hopeless. In handling his clothes several letters fell out, one of which was addressed to James McDowell, Belfast, Ireland, while another bore the address of McNeeley himself. As James McDowell was the name of her father in Ireland, whom she had not seen for thirty years, Mrs. McNeeley read the letter to find that the one in whose possession it had been found was none other than her parent, while the one addressed to McNeeley was from a brother-in-law in Belfast, who informed him that the old gentleman had before leaving for Canada made a will in which he left Brice \$12,000. Yesterday the old gentleman died, never having regained consciousness.

Dropped Out of Sight.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Aug. 11.—There have been an unusually large number of mysterious disappearances along the Hudson since last spring, and many of them are yet unaccounted for. On April 24 George Winkler left his home at Hudson by train, since which time nothing has been heard of him. He was a railroad engineer of temperate habits. On May 16 Emma Clark, an attractive girl of 18, left her Emma Clark, an attractive girl of 18, left her home near Claresville, ostensibly for the purpose of visiting relatives in Boston. She has not reached there, and nothing is known of her movements or whereabouts. Mrs. Elvira Sessler, a married woman, 30 years of age, left her home in the Catskills on June 6, and has not been seen seen or heard from since. As a young man who was employed on a neighboring farm disappeared about the same time, there are hints that it may have been an elopement. John Stanford of Poughkeepsis left his home one dey last week, saying that he was going to a reiling mill in the city to look for work. He has not since been heard from. He is 23 years old.

MRS. FIEDLER MOURNS HER WASP. Tragle Pate of an Affectionate Insect that She Had Made a Household Pet.

Mrs. Ruth Fiedler of North Bergen, N. J., is grieving over the untimely death of a tame and very intelligent wasp. Owing to a mistake in identity on both sides on Friday night the wasp stung her, and, in the unreasoning pain of the moment, she crushed it out of existence, One bitterly cold morning last March Mrs. Fiedler went shivering into the dreary breakfast room and prepared to light a fire. As she did so she noticed what looked like the body of a dend wasp under the stove. The insect had evidently crept there to get the benefit of the warmth from the expiring embers, and its life seemed to have gone out with the heat. Mrs. Fiedler remembered reading somewhere that insects overcome by cold were not necessarily dead, but merely in a state of suspended animation, in which they often remained for several months, to revive as soon as warmth, natural or artificial, penetrated their torpidity, She determined to test the soundness of this the pains which rich men frequently take to

She determined to test the soundness of this theory, and as soon as the fire was nglow she laid the wasp upon a sheet of note paper and placed it close to the stove.

Within ten minutes the insect began to revive. The bulbous rear portion of its body moved tremulously, the slender attachment at the waist relaxed and became flexible, the belt assumed a more pronounced yellow color, and the big eyes grew bright, and bulged gratefully at Mrs. Fiedler. It was worth many dead wasps yel.

the waist relaxed and became flexible. the belt essumed a more pronounced yellow color, and the big eyes grew bright, and bulged gratefully at Mrs. Fledler. It was worth many dead wasps yel.

Mrs. Fledler regaled it with fruit jelly, and, unlike the frozen serpent of the fable, it repaid its benefactor with every mark of confidence and affection. While the cold weather lasted its mistress had to warm, it into vitality every morning, but the sunny days of April found it enjoying full health and vigor. When Mrs. Fledler was in the room it passed much of its time on her head, and always fed from her plate, or out of her hand. As an especial treat it was occasionally allowed to alight on her lips when she was eating preservos. It would take food from no other person in the house. It seemed to have forgotten that it had a sting; and Mrs. Fledler forgot it, too.

During the four months that it remained in the house it only left the breakfast room once. A tramp at the hall door, objecting to the paucity of brandy in a piece of mince ple that Mrs. Fledler brad given him, was loudly insolent in his denunciations of her qualifications as a pastry cook. Mrs. Fledler's husband was absent, and she was very much frightened, but the wasp darted to, the rescue. It stung the fellow behind the ear, and chassed him across the street. It hunted him so far that it could not immediately find its way back, and after twenty-four hours had passed Mrs. Fledler proposed to offer a reward for its recovery. Her husband, however, objected, on the ground that Vesper, as his wife's pet was called, was not the only wasp in the neighborhood, and, slimulated by the hops of gain, every boy in North Bergen would bring a stinging insect to the door, and, in all likelihood, leave it there whether it was the right one or not. No reward was offered, but on the second morning after the visit of the tramp Mrs. Fledler yound vesper waiting for her in the room. It had returned in the night, and squeezed its way in through the key holes. It evinced extrava

BEFORE ALL THE PASSENGERS. Awkward Frenk of an Inchrinted Woma

regret at that moment was for having wound the hand that had so befriended it

at a New Jersey Rattrond Station. The passengers on the platform of the station at Fairview, N. J., while waiting for a train going to Jersey City one evening last were treated to an exhibition upon which they had not counted when they bought their tickets. About five minutes before the train arrived, a middle-aged woman, with a big basket in her hand, passed through the waiting room, and looked up and down the track. Noticing that her fellow passengers were observing her with some curiosity, she told them, in a husky but loud voice, that she had been "in service" up to ten minutes ago, when she had been discharged for being drunk in the kitchen. She was now on her way to New York to obtain legal advice as to her position as a claimant for wages and damages. She called every one on the platform to witness that she

was quite sober. As the prima facie evidence afforded by her condition was altogether in favor of her late employer, an explosion of laughter greeted her words and angered her exceedingly. "I've as good clothes," she said, "as any

"I've as good clothes," she said, "as any woman here. You don't believe me, don't you? Well, I'll show you how I dress when I'm out for a holiday."

She opened the basket and took out a gown and some underclothing, which she laid on a seat. Then she took off her dress, and the laughter around her increased; but when her corsets and lower garments were cast off in rapid succession, as though she had no further use for them, things began to look serious. The train was in sight a mile away, but the ladies beat a hasty retreat to the waiting room, and the smiles died out of the men's laces.

"Stop, ma'am, stop!" cried a horrified old gentleman, as a dirty gingham petiticoat dropped upon the boards. "You—you'll catch your death of cold."

"Send for the constable before she goes any further." exclaimed a young man, as a red garment, with a big iron-burned hole in it, followed. She had very little further to go when the train swept up to the station.

"Fair—"began a brakeman, jumping off." Hi, ma'am, you can't get on in that state," he added gingerly, grasping the only female on the platform and preventing her from boarding a car. She struggled with him, and, as the train had no time to wait, it is probable that all the lady passengers would have been left behind but for the opportune arrival of the constable. He dragged the frantic woman behind the station, and the train moved on with its freight, leaving the officer of the law and his nearly naked prisoner engaged in a rough-and-tumble scuffle on the raar platform. Another constable ioined the first, and, wrapping the old clothes and the new indiscriminately about the woman, they took her, screaming, to the lockup. The building is not very secure, and, as it was quite clear that she would break her way out if left alone, they sat with her until morning. They agree that they passed an awild night. As nobody cared to make a complaint against the woman, and it was a long way to the court of the nearest Justice, she was liberated at daybreak. woman here. You don't believe me, don't

Thinks It Isn't Hydrophobia. Mrs. Alice Moore, aged 27, while returning to her home at 66 Canal street. Jersey City, on the 10% ferryboat from Cortlandt street on Saturday night, fell in what appeared to be an epileptic fit. She was taken to the City Hos epileptic iii. She was taken 12 inc triy nospital on Jersey City Heights, where she showed
symptoms of hydrophobia. Her husband,
Thomas Meore, says that she was bitten on the
finger by a Newfoundland pup two weeks ago,
but the wound healed in a few days. The
woman did not recover consciousness until 0
o'clock yesterday morning, when she said she
felt all right. House Physician Benedict does
not think she is suffering from hydrophobia. The Weather Crop Bulletin.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12 .- The weather crop bulletin for the week ended Aug. 11, says:

bulletin for the week ended Aug. 11, says:

Reports from New England, the Middle and South Atlantic States, districts north of the Ohio River, and from
the favorable weather in those sections during the pass
the favorable weather in those sections during the pass
week generally improved the condition of crops especially of corn, athough some damage from wind and
rain is reported from sections of Ohio and Alissouri. Excessive rainfail and cool weather in Minnesota and
northern Nebraskaner reported as relarding the growth
of crops and delaying the harvest. The ainfail during
the week in the cotton and tobacco regions of the lower
Mississippi valies was not sufficient to remove the indications of drought previously reported from that section, as crops are still suffering from want of rain.
Light freets occurred in northwestern Minnesota and
in Michigan on Friday, but no damage is reported.

Who Employed the Boy Driver! Louisa Linck, who was carrying Murderer Dan Drizcoll's baby in her arms in Canal street when an

ice cart ran them down, killing the baby, died in Chambers Street Hospital yesterday. Eight of her ribs were broken. Jacob Herring, the 18-year-old driver of the cart, is in the Tomba. teurt Calcudars This Day. INVESTING TRUST MONEY.

What I said last Monday about rich men's sons and grandsons has been vehemently controverted by my friends, as I expected it would be. Notwithstanding the numerous instances which I cited to the contrary, they insist upon maintaining the popular error that the inheritors of great wealth seldom keep it. but scatter it in extravagance and dissipation. To back up his opinion one man referred me to a speech made by the late Samuel J. Tilden at a dinner given at Delmonico's in the fall of 1877, to Mr. J. S. Morgan of London, the father of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, in which Mr. Tilden said that "personal accumulations, after the owners have left them, sink into the mass which society in the aggregate owns, and un-dergo a fresh distribution." Mr. Tilden was a shrewd observer of men and things, but in this case he was deceived by what he saw of small fortunes, which, as I said, paralyze ambition, while large ones stimulate it.
Still, I do not deny that the majority are

against me on this point, and the proof of it is

guard their possessions from being squandered

after their death by putting them into the hands of trustees. They tie up their property in this way as long as the law allows, and fre quently attempt to tie it up still longer. On this subject Mr. Tilden, in his speech at the Morgan dinner above reterred to, told a very instructive story. He said: "I remember, when I was quite a young man, being sent for by one of the ablest men I have ever known--a great statesman and a great thinker-Martin Van Buren, who wanted to consult me about his will. Well, I walked with him all over his farm one afternoon, and I heard what he had to say, with the previous knowledge (not from him) that I was trustee under his will. The next morning, as I stood before his broad and large wood fire, I stated the result of my reflections. I said: 'It is not well to be wiser than events; to attempt to control the far future, which no man can foresee; to 'trust one's grandchildren, whom one does not know, out of distrust, without special cause, of one's children, whom one does know. I came home, and, after a week, I received a letter from him, stating that he had thought much about the suggestion as to attempting to be wiser than events, and had abandoned all the complicated trusts by which he had proposed tying up his property; and he submitted to me a simple form, according to the laws of the land and the laws of nature. which was approved and adopted."

If all rich men would but act up to Mr. Tilden's suggestion, as Mr. Van Buren did, and not seek to deprive their children of the control of their patrimony, they would not only, in my judgment, accomplish the object they have in view much more surely, but they would spare their friends, upon whom they impose the burden of trusteeship, a deal of worry and trouble. There is nothing so vexatious as the care of another man's estate. Between the desire on the one hand to obtain for the children the largest possible income, and the duty on the other hand of keeping the principal safe, there is a continual conflict, which leads to continual embarrassment. Under our old chancery rule, in regard to trust funds, which is still in force, a trustee or

executor in this State may lawfulty invest in nothing but New York State stocks, United States stocks, and upon real estate security worth double the amount loaned, exclusive of

buildings, or else he must deposit the money in certain specified trust companies. It is possible that first mortgage railroad bonds like those of the New York Central Railroad Company, the total issue of which is one-half or less than one-half of the market value of the mortgaged property, might pass muster, but this point has not been judicially settled. In the great case of King against Olyphant, decided by the Court of Appeals about twenty years ago, Judge Woodruff intimated that such bonds would probably be approved, but the court did not directly adjudicate the point. It decided, however, most emphatically, that stocks of incorporated companies, no matter how sound and safe they might be regarded by business men, would not answer the requirements of law, and they condemned the Messrs. King to make good out of their own pockets the loss to Mr. Olyphant's children, which had been occasioned by their purchases of Delaware and Hudson Canalstock, New York and Harlem Railroad stock, New York and New Haven Railroad stock, and of stock in the Bank of Commerce. That case has been a terror to timid trustees ever since, and there are many of them who regard the executors of Tilden himself as very rash and imprudent men, because they keep his \$5,000,000 of first mortgage railroad bonds in the shape in which he left them, instead of selling them at auction and investing the proceeds as the chancery These people say that in the not impossible event of the success of Mr. Tilden's next of kin in their suit to have the thirty-fifth section of the will declared invalid, the executors may be called upon personbeen incurred by the depreciation of the estate. But how could they strictly comply with the law, without the certainty of a much greater loss in income? New York State stocks are not to be had at any price; United States stocks yield only 214 per cent. per annum on their cost; trust companies will not pay more than 316 per cent, on deposits, and bonds and mortgages of the required character can be had only by lowering the interest to 4 per cent. per annum, and are difficult to get at that rate. When the taxes to which the principal is liable. even in Westchester county, are deducted, the net revenue, either from the trust companies or from bonds and mortgages, would be considerably less than 3 per cent. The executors are acting wisely, therefore, in keeping his first mortgage railroad bonds, which yield 4% per cent, at least on what they could be sold for, and are only remotely liable to depreciation in market value.

A similar embarrassment prevails among

trustees in Great Britain. In that country, at present trustees, unless specially authorized to to otherwise by the terms of the trust, may invest lawfully only in consols. Bank of England. stock. Bank of Ireland stock, East India stocks, bond and mortgage on real estate, and a few stocks guaranteed by Parliament, such as the Canadian loan and the Turkish loan of 1855. Not only is the rate of interest from this class of investments very low, but they are difficult to procure at all, and the competition for them among trustees tends to raise their price higher, and thus still further reduce the income they yield. A bill now pending in Parliament will, if it passes, relieve the difficulty considerably by enlarging the list of investments allowable trust purposes. It takes in all preferred stocks of British railway companies which for ten years have paid dividends upon their common stock: the stock of British water companies which for ten years have paid not less than 5 per cent. per annum; the loans of British colonies, and the stock issued by any municipal borough or by any county authority under an act of Parliament. The amount of investments embraced in this list it is impossible for me to compute exactly, but it must be over \$1,000,-000,000, since nearly all British railway companies and water companies fall within it, and the colonial and municipal loans embraced in it are innumerable. The unnecessary rigidity of our chancery

rule has been relaxed by statute in the case of those incorporated institutions which are chiefly engaged in taking charge of other people's money. Savings banks, in addition to loans on bond and mortgage on real property, the purchase of United States stock, Distriot of Columbia stock, and New York State stocks, are permitted to hold the stocks of other States which have not for ten years defaulted in paying their debts, city and county bonds authorized by law, and such real property as is needed for the use of a bank or bought by it in foreclosures of its own mortgages. Insurance companies are allowed to invest in any of the ways permitted savbanks, and in addition, may buy stocks or bonds of solvent compaales incorporated under the laws of this

State or of the United States. The general act passed in 1887 for the incorporation of trust companies, while it requires that the capital of such companies shall be invested in the same manner as the chancery rule prescribes for the investment of trust funds, allows them to buy, also, for the same purposes the stocks and bonds of incorporated cities or counties of this State duly authorized to be issued. Furthermore, the deposits and surplus of such companies may be invested in any real or personal securities, or leaned upon them as collateral, except that not over \$20,000 of stock in any private corporation may be owned by one trust company.

The result of all these provisions is the curi-

ous anomaly, that investments of trust funds, which a trustee may not make himself directly, may be made by institutions which deal principally with the same class of funds, and with some of which he is authorized to deposit them! Of course they take a commission, and a very large one, for doing the work; but he might as well. It seems to me, be allowed to do it himself. Various measures have been proposed to secure this result, but none of them has yet been adopted.

I therefore most heartily approve Mr. Tilden's advice to Mr. Van Buren, and I think, except in the case of women and weak-minded men, it is better for a rich man to leave his wealth to his children unconditionally. They are much more likely to take good care of it than any friend or any institution; they can make it yield a larger income, and they will in all probability materially increase it.

MATTHEW MARSHALL

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

BINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.
5 08 | Sun sets.... 7 00 | Moon sets.... 10 41 RIGH WATER-THIS DAY. Sandy Heck 11 57 | Gov. Island 12 00 | Hell Gate.. 1 40

Arrived-Sunday, Aug. 12
St Arizona, Brooks, Liverpool Aug. 4 and Queenstown St. S. Hans and Kurtz Frangen, Liverpool.
S. Viola, Murray, Hamburg.
S. Salut Romans, Campbell, Liverpool.
S. Salut Romans, Campbell, Liverpool.
S. Egypta, Woodhouse, Gibrattar.
S. Siavonia, Schmidt, Swinemunde.
S. Egypt, Summer, Liverpool Aug. 2 and Queenstown

St. Egypt. Summer, Liverpool Aug. 2 and Queens
St. Wilkommen, Schaffer, Breusen.
St. Anchoria, Brown, Glasgow,
St. Agnan, Adair, Greytown,
St. Agnan, Adair, Greytown,
St. Herman Winter, Hallott, Boston,
St. Chas, F. Marver, Hand, Battimors,
St. Chas, F. Marver, Hand, Battimors,
St. Chas, F. Marver, Hand, Battimors,
St. Wilkesharret, with, Milstone Point,
St. Wilkesharret, St. Milstone, Point,
St. Wilkesharret, France, Forciann,
St. Winthrop, Hragg, Forciann,
St. Guyandotte, Newly, Newport News,
I For later arrivals see Jottings about Town I

Es La Gascogne, from New York, at Queenstown. Sa Suevia, from New York, off Scilly.

Salke From Forming Forms.
Se Aurania, from Queenstown for New York.
Se Wisconsin, from Queenstown for New York.

Business Motices. Kennedy's \$2.97 Shoe, amount inside; orth \$4. Tennis shoes, 85c. 23 Cortlandt at.

MARRIED.

MARKED.

FOX-DILLINGHAM.—On Wednesday, Aug. 8, at Caldwell, N. J., by the Rev. H. J. Van Dyke, D. D., as assed by Isaac Lewis Feet, Li. D. Principal of the New York Institution for Deaf Mutra, Themas F. Fox to Ella Dillingham, daughter of E. S. Dillingham, GANBELL—HENDERSON.—On Thursday, Aug. 9, at Fremington, N. J., by the Rev. George S. Mott, D. D., Walter J. Gambell of Brooklya, N. Y., to Maud. H. Henderson of Flemington, N. J.

DIED.

BEERS.—On Friday, the 10th inst. Catharine R., daughter of the late Cyrenius Beers.

Yuneral services will be beld at her late residence, 187 West Plun at., to-day at 11 A. M.

BRUECHISER.—On Saturday, Aug. 11, Geo. W. Bruecher, aged 20 years and 6 months.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services to be held at his late residence, 443 East. Soft at., this evening at 70 clock. Interment at Luion Cemetery, Rye. N. Y. Tuesday morning train leaves Grand Central Depot at 11 o'clock.

CALLAGHAN—On Saturday, Aug. 11. Timothy F., son of Michael and Mary Callaghan, in the 24th year of his age. son of Michael and Mary Causagues, his age, his age, from his late residence 658 Water st. to-day Funeral from his late residence 658 Water st. to-day at 9580 A. M. sharp; thence to St. Mary's Church, where a solemn requiem mass will be offered for the repose of his auni. a solemn requiem mass will be offered for the repose of healthy. On Friday, Ang. 10, 1882, Mary Ege, wife of John E. University, and daughter of the late Horatia N. and Margerite Ege.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral from her late residence 250 Montgomery street, Jersey City, N. J., on Monday the 13th tust., at 10 clock P. M. Kindly omit flowers.

DAVIDEZ.—At Cheyenne, Wy, T., on Tuesday, Aug. 7, William Pleater Davidge, aged 74 years and 4 months. Funeral from his laterestience, 132 Pacific at. Brooklyn, N. Y., on Tuesday, Aug. 14, at 2 P. M. Relatives and friends invited. Funeral private. Please omit flowers. DECKER.—On Saturday, Aug. 11, Mary K., the only daughter of Thomas H. and Mary J. Docker, aged 1 year and 8 months. DECREM.—OF Pathroay, Aug. 1s, Mary R., tae only daughter of Thomas II, and Mary J. Decker, agod I year and 8 months.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her parents, 38-54 12th and the funeral from the residence of her parents, 38-54 12th and the funeral from the residence of her parents, 38-54 12th and the funeral form of the form Friday. Aug. 10. Arthur H., younrest son of Samuel W. and Elizabeth Geery. Funeral services in Grace Chapel. 14th st., between 3d and 4th avs., New York, to-day at 4 P. M. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

110 Y. .—Suddenly, at Mount Vernon, Aug. 11, George Hoyt, in the 66th year of his age.

11 UVLAR.—Aug. 11, 1888, Dr. Edward P. Huylar, aged 58 years. 56 years.
Funeral services at the residence of his brother, Mr.
John Denniston 42 South Washington equare, on Monday evening at No'clock. Interment at Birmingham,
Conu., where services will be held at the residence of
Mrs. Edwin E. Jonason on Aug. 14, at 2 P. M. Please
omit flowers.
JEROME—At Sparon, Conn., on Sunday, Aug. 12,
1889, Lawrence Roscoe Jerome, in the 60th year of his
are.

age. Notice of funeral hereafter.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

JONES —On Saturday, Aug. 11, at the residence of hereafter.

Bon. Paul M. Drake. 197 Whiton St., Jersey City, Hannah Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral o-day at 3 o'clock, at the Reformed Church, Port Richto-day at 3 o'clock, at the Reformed Church, Port Rich-mond, S. I.

KNORR.—Suddenly, on the 9th inst., Jacob Francis Knorr. KNORK.—Suddenly, on the 0th inst., Jacob Francis Knorr.
Funeral services at his late residence, Orange, K. J., to day at 110 clock. A. M. Interment at Laurel Rill Cemelery. Philadelphia.
MenAnkE.—At her late residence, 652 East 16th st., on Saturday morning Aug. 11, Annie, youngest daughter of Anne and the late John McNamee.
Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral this afternoon at 0 clock. Philadelphia papers please copy.
MEEKIN.—On Aug. 11, Thomas Rostwick, son of Thomas II, and Kate J. Meekins, aged 10 months and 18 days. MEERINA—On Aug. 11. Thomas Bostwick, son of Thomas II. And Kate J. Nieskins, aged 10 months and 14 days.

Funeral on Tuesday at 1 P. M., from 184 West 80th st. Northampton (Mass i papers please cony.

Funeral on Tuesday at 1 P. M., from 184 West 80th st. Northampton (Mass i papers please cony.

MURPHY—In Brookiya. Aug. 10 William Post Morrison, in the 5th year of her age.

MURPHY—In Brookiya. Aug. 11, Mary C., daughter of the late Michael T. Murphy.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral from 128 Bergen at 10 day at 2 P. M.

REHLY—On Friday. Aug. 10, at West New Brighton, S. I. Brighet Agnes, the beloved wife of Thomas Beiliy, aged 28 years.

Foneral will leave her late residence for the Church of St. Rose of Lima at 10 A. M. to-day, where high mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul. Belatives and friends are invited to attend.

SERLY—In New Cannan, Conn., Aug. 10, Farah A., daughter of the late John and Abigail H. Seely.

Funeral cervices at 8t. Johns Church, Stamford, at 6 F. M. Wednesday. Aug. 10. Carriages at Stamford in Month of Albert Smith, after, a short idness.

Funeral to-day at 2 P. M., from her late residence, S. Hancock att, Hookiyn.

STEARNS.—On Friday. Aug. 10. Mrs. Riiza C. Stearns, Widow of Major Joseph K. Stearns.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 118 Kan Sist is to Johns Chay at 12 M. Welsh.—On Saturday. Aug. 11, James P. H. Welsh, Pineral to-day from 48t late.

Funeral services with the led at levi Wider.

Funeral services with the lied at levi Wider.

Special Notices.

THE RECENT DECISIONS AGAINST THE EDISON COMPANY. The phenomenal demand for our lamps, and our increased manufacturing facilities, warrant us in inaugrating a method of meeting the wants of the USERS OF IX.
CANDESCENT LAMPS, which will benedl our patrons

A "low voit" can be made cheaper than a "high voit" lamp, and will last longer. We therefore clearify lamp as LOW, MEDIUM, and HIGH volt watning 50, 75, and 10) volts as types, and rearrange our FHICE LIST as follows: Candle Power. Low (50) Volt. Med. (75) Volt. Volt.
10 and under \$0.70 \$0.75 \$0.85 \$0.85 \$24 and under \$0.00 \$0.50 \$0.85 \$24 and under \$0.00 \$0.50 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.60 \$1.6

Discounts to central stations and to purchasers of original packages (200 lamps). Allowance of three cents for each lamp base returned with the platinum wires in good order. To secure uniformity we will exchange with our patrons, FREE OF CHARGE, our STANDARD SOCKETS

Commercial Agent of the Compelidated Electric Light
Commercial Agent of the Compelidated Electric Light
Company
Au Vest 23d st. New York.

ADRUST 1, 1888.

ADRUST 1, 1888.

THE SAWVER-MAN LAMP IS IN USE BY THE NEW YORK SUN.

Financial.

HENDERSON BRIDGE COMPANY

THE IS TO CERTIFY that at a drawing held this 3d day of Angus. 1885, in our presence, at the office of the Central Trust Company of New York. Trustees, at 3:30 of clock P. M., the following twenty-four (24) First Meritage Bonds of the Henderson Bridge Company, vis.; 174, 1815, 1826, 30, 1805, 1708, 1812, 1801, 1818, 1801, 1802, 1803, 1805, 1807, 502, 1803, 1407, 608, 808, 1804, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1808, 1809, 1808, 1809, 1808, 1809, 1808, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 1809, 180

A.S. S. MALLAUE.

I Hierk BY CENTIFY that the within numbered bonds were drawn as stated. Witness my land and seal this third day of August, 1888.

HERBERT M. HIDE.

Setary Fublic, F. T. City and Co.